



## HUXLEY AT HOME.

The Great Man Vacates His City Quarters,  
And Takes Delight Among His Books and Flowers.

At "Hodeslea," on the Picturesque Coast of Sussex.

A Life of Thought and Study—His Daily Life, His Garden, His Works, His Family and Some of His Hobbies.

*Sydney Correspondence to The Times.*  
London, Dec. 5.—Prof. Huxley has long advocated the health-giving properties of the air on the Sussex coast, but it is only within the last few years that he has given up his old quarters in Marlborough Palace, St. John's Wood, and taken possession of the house especially built for him at Eastbourne. It was designed for him by the husband of his eldest daughter and rejoices in the quaint title of "Hodeslea," the early English form of the name of Huxley.

The house is not in the town itself, but stands in its own garden on the rising ground toward Beachy Head, where the green slopes of the Sussex down stretch out as a fair background to its red-brick walls and tiled roof.

We go first to the garden, for it is in the garden that Prof. Huxley is generally to be found on a fine summer day. He has taken up country pursuits with great energy, and devotes all his spare moments to the care of his flowers and of the home-grown vegetables, of which he is justly proud. The labor of watering his trees and protecting them from the ravages of insects and blight is, he will tell you, as enjoyable a form of relaxation as the long walks he delights in taking across the downs in more inclement weather.

In 1849 an elaborate paper was received from him by the Royal Society, and by that body printed and published, although the young author, still cruising ship he learnt what neither school nor hospital routine had succeeded in teaching him—the love of work, even for the drudgery of it, for the sake of the intrinsic good to be got out of it.

These four years may be considered as the most valuable of his early life, for not only did his school studies proceedpace, and his experiences of life grow with each new discovery, but it was also a time of severe physical and moral training. On board

ship he learnt what neither school nor hospital routine had succeeded in teaching him—the love of work, even for the drudgery of it, for the sake of the intrinsic good to be got out of it.

In 1854 Mr. Huxley was married, after an engagement that had lasted for only six months, to the sensible lady to whom he is now companionship so much of the happiness and brightness of the Eastbourne house is due, and at the same time he severed his connection with the naval medical service and was appointed professor of natural history and paleontologist at the School of Mines in Jersey street. This post he originally accepted as a temporary one until he should obtain a vacant professorship either of physiology or comparative anatomy. He held it, however, for no less than thirty-one years, not relinquishing it even in 1883, when the College of Surgeons did elect him their professor of comparative anatomy.

As early as 1852 he delivered his first public lecture to the Royal Society, and in 1858 became croonian lecturer, taking as his subject "The Theory of the Vertebrate Skull." Then came the lectures to workingmen. "On Man's Place in Nature; His Relations to the Lower Animals," and "On the Origin of Species," which had recently appeared. These several important works were published in rapid succession, while universities and learned societies, both at home and abroad, contended for the honor of enrolling him among their members.

Within doors are comfortable homely rooms, where the portraits of many members of the Huxley family adorn the walls—some few are painted by themselves, but most of them are the work of another son-in-law, the Hon. John Collier, and many are familiar to the public, who have seen them in the academy and other galleries. These rooms are well lighted and airy, but it very rarely happens that one or another of them is not on a visit to "Hodeslea," while the grandchildren are ever in request and have their own particular quarters and cosy nursery.

And what of the most interesting room in the house, the study of the great man himself?

First of all, it is full of sunlight, streaming in through the wide window that looks out over the garden, and through a second smaller window, built in an apse, and whose colored panes cast all manner of quaint shadows upon the rows and rows of books that seem to fill every nook and corner of the deadly enemy of science."

Two years later ill health compelled him to retire from the school board, and he then undertook the duties of Lord Rector of Aberdeen University and of secretary to the Royal Society, devoting all his leisure to the publication of works on natural science, one of which appeared almost annually.

More recently Prof. Huxley has been included in many of the government and royal commissions formed to report upon fisheries (he was inspector of fisheries in 1851), science, vice, prostitution, contagious diseases, etc., and in 1882 he attained, what he himself considers, his highest position, that of president of the Royal Society.

It is only a few days since he kissed hands at Osborne, receiving the title

"Right Honourable" as a member

of Her Majesty's privy council. He enjoys the distinction of being the first privy counsellor to attain that honor without previously holding some political appointment. It is a worthy recognition of the valuable services he has rendered to his country as a scientist, and helps to show how universal is the esteem in which he is held by all who can appreciate his great intellect and unwavering singleness of purpose.

KATE TERRY LEWIS.  
CREMATED IN HIS CELL.

tenacity and strength of purpose; a hot temper, (this latter statement all, and they are many, who have experienced his unfailing kindness and good nature, will qualify with this addition, "under great provocation,") and an innate facility for drawing, which he has never really cultivated, although in his youth he was famous for making caricatures innumerable, alike of professors and fellow-students, when he ought to have been taking notes; and even in his own professional days there is a story told of amicable squabbles between the racing skaters and the Huxley sketches—which the rough but spirited designs with which his share of the reports were plentifully besprinkled.

His schooldays were very short, and, as he appears in those days to have had the greatest distaste to application, they may be said to have been unsatisfactory. He was only 14 years of age when, much against his will, he commenced the study of medicine, under the guidance of a relation; his own earnest desire having always been to become a mechanical engineer. Medicine, as a healing art, possessed no attractions for him, but physiology, the "mechanical engineering of human beings," as he soon found, became his study, and in 1848 he took his M.B. at London University, with honors in physiology, and was appointed assistant surgeon at Haslar Hospital. Here he worked some months under Sir John Richardson, the well-known Arctic traveler, who ultimately obtained for young Huxley a post on H. M. S. Rattlesnake, then bound on a long voyage to the northern and eastern shores of Australia. The voyage lasted four years, during which time the ship was almost completely cut off from all communication with home, and was, indeed, for months at a time, outside the pale of all civilization.

These four years may be considered as the most valuable of his early life, for not only did his school studies proceedpace, and his experiences of life grow with each new discovery, but it was also a time of severe physical and moral training. On board ship he learnt what neither school nor hospital routine had succeeded in teaching him—the love of work, even for the drudgery of it, for the sake of the intrinsic good to be got out of it.

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## THE RIVAL KICKERS.

The Two Football Teams in Fine Condition.

Everything in Readiness for the Great Match Today.

The Teams as They Will Line Up for the Contest.

Dr. Wood of Stanford to Officiate as Referee, While H. W. Latham Will Act as Umpire—General Sporting Notes.

Everything is ready for the great football game to be played this afternoon at Athletic Park.

If the weather is at all pleasant there will undoubtedly be a large crowd present. The ladies will be out in great numbers, and it will be the greatest outdoor society event ever had in Los Angeles. Several tally-hoos have been engaged, and carriages will be numerous. Tin horns, club colors and enthusiasm will be the order of the day.



Barnetts, captain of the Stanfords.

The Stanford colors are cardinal, and those of the athletic club are crimson and gold, and the admirers of the respective teams will have the opportunity of displaying their choice.

The rain has not hurt the grounds, as they are sandy, and the outlook at present is for a good day.

Game will be called at 2:15 sharp.

Dr. Wood, the medical director of Stanford, will officiate, and referee the first half, and H. W. Latham, Esq., the attorney of this city, will officiate as umpire. These officials will change in the second half.



Keller, captain of the Athletics.

The teams will line up as follows, the numbers at the end representing the weight of the players.

Stanford. Position: L.A. Athletic Club's Barnetts, 170...Center....Tufts, 170 Orcutt, 168...Right Guard, McDonald, 180 Briggs, 170...Left Guard, Bethune, 182 Downing, 160...Right Tackle, Spaulding, 162 Cochran, 171...Tight End, ...Howard, 180...Linebacker, 155...L. End, Benjamin, 150 Code, 145...Quarterback, ...Patrick, 150 Downing, 173...Half Back,...Gard, 147 Harrelson, 130...L. Half Back, Chapman, 140 Kennedy, 163...Full Back,...Keller, 195

The outlook is for a very close contest. The heavy rush line of the local team will make an ideal resistance for the Stanford team, and with the running ability of Gard and Howard, the same number of two-year-olds, by Greenback and St. Saviour, will be brought east. The three-year-olds are all maidens.

Charles Wittmer of Cincinnati has sent a proposition to the New Orleans Olympic Club to take the place of either Simeon Reed, W. O'B. McDonough, L. J. Rose, Senator Stanford and Charles Fair. If these gentlemen were to form such an association the California racing kettle would indeed sing merrily.

It is only a few days since he kissed hands at Osborne, receiving the title

"Right Honourable" as a member

of Her Majesty's privy council. He enjoys the distinction of being the first privy counsellor to attain that honor without previously holding some political appointment. It is a worthy recognition of the valuable services he has rendered to his country as a scientist, and helps to show how universal is the esteem in which he is held by all who can appreciate his great intellect and unwavering singleness of purpose.

KATE TERRY LEWIS.

A Quarrel Between School Boys Leads Up to a Fatal Result.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 25.—[By the Associated Press.] A dispatch from McArthur, O., tells of a tragic ending of a school boys' quarrel. The children of Sidney Dilg and Pearl Dutro, farmers in Jackson township, had a quarrel. Dutro, upon hearing it, went to Dilg's house armed with an ax. He being admitted he began a murderous assault upon Dilg. The latter made a vigorous defense, and with the help of a corn knife, which his wife succeeded in slipping into his hand, he fought Dutro off.

Dilg was brought to the police station, and that structure and the Sheriff's residence were destroyed. All the prisoners except Dutro were rescued, but he perished. The flames communicated to the house, and when the account closed it was in danger of destruction.

Arrived After a Rough Trip.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The overland steamer Saale, from Bremen, entered quarantine this morning. She carried 130 cabin and 240 steerage passengers. Capt. Ringk reported the trip one of the roughest he has ever experienced.

Whatever the result may be, however, Van Heest will know before the mill has progressed very far that the boy with whom he has been confronted

is a fighter, and that the contract he has undertaken is a somewhat more difficult one than he anticipated.

THE SKATING CRACKS.

The Northwest is coming to the front with its winter sports, and the principal interest centers in the approaching skating contests between A. N. Norton, the Norwegian crack, and Joseph D. Donoghue, the speedy American skater, says the Herald City Star.

Norseng recently arrived in this country from Norway and has established his headquarters at Minneapolis, and Harold Hagen, another Norse crack, is also there.

With the advent of these European celebrities, the triumphal continental tour of young Donoghue in the winter of 1890-91, and his speedy performances in this country since his return resulted in the Manhattan Athletic Club offering to match Joe Donoghue against one or both of the Norwegians, and Donoghue is now on his way to Minneapolis to arrange for the matches for a series of races against Norseng, and, if successful in them, will tackle Hagen, who has aspirations for world's championship honors.

Donoghue is considered the fastest man on the steel runners in Europe. When Donoghue competed in the races at Amsterdam he did not meet Norseng, who was shot in the back and instantly killed in that city shortly after midnight. The news caused quite a flurry among the skaters, and was the general talk among them during the day, but nothing further was heard from San Bernardino until the following Associated Press dispatch was received last evening:

Shortly after midnight last night a barker named Paul Powers, while driving back from a notorious house, was shot in the back penetrat-

## SHOT IN THE BACK.

Paul Powers, the Hackman, Assassinated at San Bernardino.

Wayland White Returning from a Diaperable House, He Was Shot in the Back and Instantly Killed.

Yesterday morning a brief dispatch

was received in this city from San Bernardino to the effect that Paul Powers, a former Los Angeles barker, had been shot and instantly killed in that city shortly after midnight. The news caused quite a flurry among the skaters, and was the general talk among them during the day, but nothing further was heard from San Bernardino until the following Associated Press dispatch was received last evening:

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## TO PREVENT STRIKES.

A Great Gathering of Railroad Employees to Be Held for That Purpose.

CEDAR RAPIDS (Iowa), Dec. 25.—[By the Associated Press.] All the railroad organizations, with the exception of the switchmen, are, it is said, to once more form themselves into an amalgamated association. A meeting for the purpose of this amalgamation will take place here December 26, and be composed of the following brotherhoods: Railroad Engineers, Locomotive Engineers, Firemen, Trainmen, Conductors, and Telegraphers. It is said that the object of this amalgamation is to prevent any strike that might occur during the time of the World's Fair. It is feared that if the various brotherhoods were left to their own discretion, in view of the dissatisfaction already existing among the organizations, strikes would ensue on many prominent roads of the country. Such conservative labor leaders as Arthur, of the locomotive engineers, and Ramsey, of the telegraph operators, were held in conference on the subject two weeks ago, agreed that if any organization went out on a strike during the fair, the entire nation would be in danger of being split up.

# LOS ANGELES TIMES: MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1892

**THE TIMES' CIRCULATION.**  
INCREASE MORE THAN 70 PER CENT. IN 2 MONTHS.

362,035 Copies in November.

**Sworn Circulation of The Times at Various Periods Since August, 1890.**

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, ss.  
County of Los Angeles, ss.  
Personal appearance before me, H. O. Otis,  
president and general manager of the  
Times-Mirror Company, and George W.  
Crawford, attorney for the Times-Mirror  
Company, who being both duly  
sworn, depose and say that the daily records  
and reports of circulation for the  
Times for the months given below were  
as follows:

For August, 1890..... 6,713 copies  
For January, 1891..... 8,349  
For July, 1891..... 8,657  
For October, 1891..... 9,130  
For July, 1892..... 10,784  
For October, 1892..... 11,606  
For November, 1892..... 11,051

(Signed) H. G. OTIS  
(Signed) G. W. CRAWFORD.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this  
8th day of November, 1892.  
[Seal]  
R. D. LIST,  
Notary Public in and for the City of Los Angeles  
County, State of California.

The circulation exhibit in detail for No-  
vember, 1892, is as follows:  
FOR THE WEEK ENDED NOVEMBER 7, 1892..... 83,225  
FOR THE WEEK ENDED NOVEMBER 14, 1892..... 92,265  
FOR THE WEEK ENDED NOVEMBER 21, 1892..... 91,300  
FOR THE WEEK ENDED NOVEMBER 28, 1892..... 92,265  
FOR THE 2 DAYS ENDED NOVEMBER 29, 1892..... 24,100

Total..... 362,035

Gross average per day for 30 days..... 12,067

Less unsold copies daily..... 116

Net daily average..... 11,951

Which is a guaranteed circulation in ex-  
cess of the combined circulation of all other  
Los Angeles newspapers. ADVERTISERS  
select your own medium!

**THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.**

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

**NOTICE TO HERBERY GIVEN THAT**  
W. de Groot has this twenty-fourth  
(24th) day of December, 1892, purchased all out-  
standing interest in the stock of the firm receivable of the Los Angeles Fish Company and of A. B. Anderson to and including this date, and that he will make to the said W. de Groot or his order.

Dated at Los Angeles, Cal., December 24, 1892.

L. B. MILLER,  
per A. B. ANDERSON  
W. de GROOT

**JANUARY 1, 1893. THE UNDER-**  
signed will open for business at No  
229 Requena st., in the shop formerly occupied  
by Mr. W. L. Taylor, for the repair of  
wagon repairing, and would like to have you  
come and give us trials. Yours respectfully,

J. BARKER, MCDONALD.

**NOTICE TO ALL REAL ESTATE**  
agents: On the first day of January,  
1893, we will advance the price on all lots in the  
City of Los Angeles, per month, to \$1000.  
MILLER & HERRIOTT, owners, 114 N. Spring st.

**BEAUTIFUL FLOATED SEA MOSS**  
for sale in any quantity; never over  
postage notes; no stamps. G. E. MILLS, San  
Diego, Cal.

**NEW AND SECOND HAND BOOKS.**  
FOWLER & COLWELL 111 W. 2d.

**EDUCATIONAL.**

**THROOP POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE—A**  
FULLY-EQUIPPED MANUAL TRAINING  
SCHOOL for both boys and girls. Thorough  
courses in English, modern and classical lan-  
guages, mathematics, science, history, and  
modern and classical literature, together  
with a course in technical subjects involving  
carpentry, mechanics, mining, braiding, for-  
ging, soldering, bench and machine work in  
metals, and electrical engineering, and  
(by instruction in Domestic Economy, including  
light woodwork and carving, sewing, cutting  
and pasting, etc.) a complete education in  
the art of food and cooking. For full informa-  
tion address CHARLES H. KEYES, President.

**LOS ANGELES BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
(incorporated) 144 S. Main st. Largest and best  
equipped business college in Southern California.  
Thorough and practical courses in the commercial  
shorthand, typewriting, telegraphy, assay-  
ing, bookkeeping, etc., taught by a well-qualified  
and mature faculty of instructors. Day and evening  
sessions. Term examinations. Call or write  
for information. Address: C. E. Shadet, Pres.; F. W. Kelsey, Vice-Pres.; L. N. Shadet, Secy.

**UDIAN SCHOOL OF ORATORY AND**  
ARTS. Y.M.C.A. Building, First and Second  
Mr. and Mrs. HENRY LUDLUM, oratory de-  
partment; Mr. J. R. COLE, teacher of the art and  
science of singing, studio 92, Potomac.

**MARSHALL'S BAKERY** piano forte  
room 92, Potomac, and 626 W. 15th st.  
Stammering cured: guard repaired.

**WANTED—TO PURCHASE.**  
WANTED—WE PAY CASE FOR  
second-hand upright and square pianos.  
FREDERICK BOYD PIANO CO., cor. Spring  
and Franklin.

**WANTED—PARTNERS.**  
WANTED—A PARTNER WITH \$10,000  
capital to manufacture recently patented  
goods for Pacific Coast; trade well estab-  
lished; sell rapidly and give splendid profits.  
Address O. box 18, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—PARTNERS.**  
WANTED—BY AN EXPERIED PUB-  
lic school teacher, a position as gover-  
nante, maid, nurse, teacher to teach music  
and piano. Address: Box 64, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY, POSI-**  
tion as stenographer and typewriter.  
References. Address J. TIMES OFFICE. 20

**WANTED—TO MEET THE INCREASE-**  
ING DEMAND FOR FRUIT, LAND  
offer to buy fruit land in 1 mile of city limits  
close to 2 railroads, in 30 minutes drive of the  
city, water and power available. Address: Box 29, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—PARTNER.**  
WANTED—A PARTNER WITH \$10,000  
to \$100,000, one that can travel as far south  
as Mexico, and north to Canada, and have  
good credit, and good connections. E. B. Shadet,  
Pres.; F. W. Kelsey, Vice-Pres.; L. N. Shadet,  
Secy.

**WANTED—TO RENT.**  
WANTED—TO RENT FOR TERM OF  
years, with option of purchase, orchard  
and land up to 25 acres, fine soil, capable of  
producing excellent crops, good house and outbuildings,  
water, rent and all particulars. O. box 10, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—TO BORROW.**  
WANTED—\$600: MORTGAGE SECUR-  
ITY. 175 N. SPRING, room 8.

**WANTED—Miscellaneous.**

WANTED—PARTIES TO TAKE PART  
in our new business, to be located in  
Moss Landing, Calif., and giving it the  
best instruction with the advantages of a  
beautiful climate, very lively climate. MISS K. V.  
DARLING, principal.

**BELMONT HALL, FIRST AND BELMONT**  
B. Ave. Boarding and day school for girls and  
young women. Belmont Hall, and give  
take private car. HORACE A. DUNN, Inc.

**L. A. SCHOOL OF ART AND DESIGN**  
(incorporated) New studios, entrance in  
Chamber of Commerce, L. Garden-Macie,  
principal, address: FREDERIC FREYER, L. A.  
Shadet, Pres.; F. W. Kelsey, Vice-Pres.; L. N.  
Shadet, Secy.

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DARLING, principal.

**LONGLEY INSTITUTE** First and Spring st.  
BANJO, BY MISS E. M. ASTBURY, 5th  
B. st., stringed taught. Studio 51. Take elevator  
by People's Store, Phillips Block.

**INSTRUCTIONS IN THE MOST SCIENTIFIC**  
METHODS OF DRAWING, JACKSON,  
Tutor System, 211 W. FIFTH st.

**BOYNTON NORMAL INSTITUTE** Pre-  
pares teachers for county examination;  
opens January 10, 1893, Spring st.

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**BOYNTON NORMAL INSTITUTE** Pre-  
pares teachers for county examination;  
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**PERSONAL—PAULINE CLAYDON**  
your entire life; advice on business, love and  
affairs; makes lucky charms; brings sep-  
s and together; also advice on second-best  
fortune. Address: 101 S. Spring st.

**PERSONAL—MRS. MORRIS BROTHERS**  
FAY, 50 per cent. more for gent's, second-best  
clothes than others. 1114 COMMERCIAL ST.

**PERSONAL—BEST PRICES PAID** for  
second-best furs at 10% off. Commercial  
Street corner. S. GREENE, 1114 COMMERCIAL ST.

**PERSONAL—MRS. H. NEW READ OF NEW**  
York City, chairover medium; ores ex-  
amined. Room 22, 110 S. Main st.

**LINES OF CITY BUSINESS.**

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M. Z. MEDICAL Wholesale and retail. 111 N.  
Spring st. Tel. 58.

**IRON WORKS—BAKER IRON WORKS,**  
542-554 Buena Vista st.

## WANTS.

**Help Wanted—Male.**  
PETTY, HUMMEL & CO.  
EMPLOYMENT AGENTS.

207 W. Second st., Tel. 40.  
131 and 135 W. First st., Tel. 509.

For the following orders apply at 207 W. Sec-  
ond st., Tel. 40.

1. Mr. ... man & wife for ranch, \$12.50

2. men to clear sage brush land, \$1 etc.; ex-  
cavator, \$40 etc.; orange packet; 2

more ranch hands, \$20 etc.; ranch teamsters,  
team drivers, \$20 etc.; team drivers, \$20 etc.

3. men to clear sage brush land, \$1 etc.; ex-  
cavator, \$40 etc.; orange packet; 2

more ranch hands, \$20 etc.; ranch teamsters,  
team drivers, \$20 etc.; team drivers, \$20 etc.

4. men to clear sage brush land, \$1 etc.; ex-  
cavator, \$40 etc.; orange packet; 2

more ranch hands, \$20 etc.; ranch teamsters,  
team drivers, \$20 etc.; team drivers, \$20 etc.

5. men to clear sage brush land, \$1 etc.; ex-  
cavator, \$40 etc.; orange packet; 2

more ranch hands, \$20 etc.; ranch teamsters,  
team drivers, \$20 etc.; team drivers, \$20 etc.

6. men to clear sage brush land, \$1 etc.; ex-  
cavator, \$40 etc.; orange packet; 2

more ranch hands, \$20 etc.; ranch teamsters,  
team drivers, \$20 etc.; team drivers, \$20 etc.

7. men to clear sage brush land, \$1 etc.; ex-  
cavator, \$40 etc.; orange packet; 2

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## THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

PUBLISHERS OF THE

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TWELFTH YEAR.

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Exceeding the combined circulation of all other Los Angeles daily papers.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class mail matter.

The Times is for sale at the Occidental Hotel news stand, San Francisco, price 5 cents per copy.

The two-minute trotter is coming along at a 1:00 gait.

The elephant has only gone on an excursion into the jungle until 1892.

The man who isn't dead broke the day after Christmas isn't built right.

Those San Juan placer miners don't seem to be much of a place except to freeze in.

FREDDY GERHARD is enlarging his stable for next season, but the English filly won't be it.

There is a tendency in some quarters to call anti-Crisp outfit the Mugwump Deformed Club.

GREAT BRITAIN had better haul that lake fleet out of the water or somebody will blow a hole in it.

Old man S. Claus has a pretty tough time of it slopping around in a mackintosh and galoshes, but he got there just the same.

SENATOR PEPPER of Kansas is turning himself loose as a political prophet, and the wind continues to woo—oo through his whiskers.

If Don Dickinson is made Postmaster General it will be dead sure proof that there is something in the business of chasing rainbows after all.

SANTA CLAUS seems to have a tendency to chuck about two-thirds of his work onto the postal clerks of this great and glorious Republic.

GROVER IS soon to be initiated into the college fraternity of the Sigma Chi. Those of you who have sympathy to spare can bestow it on the goat.

You rich fellows that want to get your estates into a trust had better hurry up and die, or the American people will put the tax cinch onto you.

If the Prince of Wales comes over to the Chicago show next year, the American snob will have the hardest summer's work he has had for a long time.

THERE will probably be about eight times as much gore on Alameda street, near Seventh, today, as there is in a whole mess of French Chamber of Deputies duels.

THE question naturally arises: When is a Speaker not a speaker?—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

Answer: When he is a Crisp at a Reform Club banquet.

A POLICEMAN who would put handcuffs on a poor devil for begging a dime on the street on Christmas morning has mistaken his calling. He should be up in Siberia herding convicts.

THE silver question in Chicago seems to cluster very closely about the Columbian half dollar. The center of interest is just about to be transferred to the vicinity of the Times Building.

THAT question as to whether Ada Rehan got there on her shape, or on a check for \$10,000, is still in abeyance, and is not likely to be settled until those "measurements" are made public.

If you want to get at the true inwardness of a legal holiday and what it means, you should see the people on a morning newspaper in the midst of their revels on an occasion of that sort.

WHEN a football game breaks up in a fight, the spectators complain because of its tameness. Young gentlemen, you will oblige by bearing this in mind today, and proceed to live up to the traditions of the great sport.

GARZA is said to have cost the United States over \$200,000 up to date. It would have been cheaper for us if Garza had been just an ordinary train-rober, with a taste for a fair up in the neighborhood of Sampson's Flat.

SOME of those Englishmen have been trying to deprive the Hon. Dadabhai Naoroji, the Parsee, of his seat in Parliament. They were probably afraid his name would get all tangled up in the furniture and across aisles, to the danger of broken limbs.

THE woods are full of Democrats who declare that it is "unwise, to talk about free trade." But before election the same fellows were howling like dervishes about the robber tariff. They must take the American people for a lot of very raw suckers.

WE are forging to the front and will soon be in position to pack and smell, in great shape. As a smelter the packing-house will probably be able to hold its own with the other establishment, but will turn a good many hairs in the operation. "Sibby that."

THE small boy of today will never know the joys of boots that you have to kick on the next morning after a rain or a snowstorm. They have gone a-glimmering, along with the picnic of pulling them off at night. In large families twenty years ago the thump of boots about daylight around a house was equal to the roar of a quartz mill.

it will contain a number of gossip stories of the men who are uppermost from time to time.

**The Bigotry of Literary Gentus.**  
 It is a pity that many of the men upon whom falls the responsibility of broadening the world's comprehension and increasing its tolerance should themselves be narrow and bigoted when it comes to a consideration of their brothers engaged in the same task. They exhibit in this the weakness of human nature which has all but justified the aphorism, "Two of a kind can never agree." It is the same narrow streak of selfishness and egotism which induces the barber to spit spiteful things about the tonsorial artist across the way; the same that inspires a cobbler with the notion that the opposition cobbler is an utter humbug. Widow Bedott must have been thinking of this phase of human character when she made that philosophical observation, "We're all poor critters."

Ambrose Bierce is one of the bright writers, not only of California, but of the United States. There are few people on the Pacific Coast who have not read with delight his epigrammatic paragraphs published in the San Francisco Examiner under the caption "Prattle." He is a master of the English language; he is a wit who yields two-edged sword that cuts forward and back. He combines much of the amusing querulousness of Carlyle with the literary finish of Sterne and the stinging sarcasm of Sheridan and Voltaire; while he exemplifies to its ultimate extent the abandonment of an American free-lance in literature—a man who is not to be called to account for anything he says. William Dean Howells paid Bierce the compliment of naming him among the five or six greatest writers in America, and Bierce responded by calling Howells a monumental failure as a novelist. With all his brilliant attainments, our foremost Pacific Coast paragrapher seems to have none of the milk of human kindness in his disposition. He works with a needle-pointed stylus dipped in corrosive sublimate, and his dabbles are tattooed into the quivering flesh of his victim. As a contemporary puts it, "He is an embittered cynic with a jaundiced intelligence, and he views the world and all its creatures through a soured vision. His writings never tend to make men or women happy, never put a ray of sunshine across a saddened door, never rouse better thoughts of any character."

California was recently visited by a literary genius of just the opposite character—the very antithesis of Bierce. We refer to James Whitcomb Riley. He gave two readings in Los Angeles, and the people who packed his auditorium on both occasions will bear personal testimony to his hold upon the human sympathies. They laughed with him and cried with him, and now they appreciate and love him better than ever before.

A few days ago Bierce published his estimate of James Whitcomb Riley. It was reproduced in The Times last Wednesday. A few paragraphs will bring to mind its embittered and ungenerous tenor. He says:

It is to be hoped that James Whitcomb Riley may be arrested and returned forthwith to his reservation in Hoop-pole county, Ind.; he appears to be calculated for that meridian.

If he would have the goodness to confine his literary to the reading of his already literature to his audience, when it serves royalty right) he could not suffer in silence, and might even exact a temperate approval as a minister of doom charged with punishment of sin.

Unfortunately, he wrecks himself upon the just and the unjust alike, by utterances of his mind in the newspapers concerning the things whereof heaven has not seen fit to let him be informed.

With a frankness which is three parts effrontery and one part inability to master the struggles of his tongue, he first explains that he knows nothing, and then proves it by expounding the nature of poetry. He did not need his ignoramus, and his notions of poetry are shouted out in every raucous line that he writes. True, men of sense do not, and men of sensibility cannot, read what he writes; but if I rightly understand his mission he was not sent upon men of sense and sensibility, but upon those who forged God.

Mr. Riley, of course, knows nothing of poetry. He has not written a line of it nor of anything resembling it.

Of course a wide latitude must be allowed for individual judgment in literature, and we have the same privilege of expressing an opinion concerning Riley's verses that the hypercritical Bierce enjoys. We say it is poetry in the strictest sense; for, while dressed in the homeliest verbal garb, it possesses the power of touching the human affections. Mr. Riley does not invent a dialect to fill his measures, but he takes one with which we are all more or less familiar, and he presents it with great fidelity. He employs the rugged, homely, strong, uncouth language of a class of Americans who are rapidly passing away before the march of education and culture. Their tribe is not destined to remain many generations longer, and hence the more reason for preserving their forms of expression in our literature.

Mr. Riley is performing the same service for the American dialect of the North and West that Robbie Burns performed for the Scotch. And where is the Scotchman today who does not rise, on all proper occasions, and bless the name of Robbie Burns? Where is the man of letters who reads the English language, and can understand the Scotch dialect, who does not treasure some snatches of Burns's verse among his most delicious memories? Did Burns write poetry? If he did not, then poetry is a myth; it has never been written.

Yet we can easily imagine some English critic of the Bierce type who, when Burns first gave his homely Scotch songs to the world, may have hurled all sorts of anathemas at him. The idea of making poetry out of the jaw-breaking jargon of the Scotch peasantry! Compared with the stately and ponderous English verse of Milton and Dryden, how could the two be classed in the same category? And yet Burns has stood trial for more than a hundred years—with the people of his own time and country, with the people of succeeding generations and other lands—

and he still lives in the hearts of men. Which of the three is held nearest and dearest today, Burns, or Dryden, or Milton? Which is the most frequently read and quoted? Burns has been installed as a high-priest of the human affections and weaknesses and sorrows and hopes and aspirations; he will live as long as the English language endures. And the hypercritical man of letters who may have antemitted Burns's homely verse, what of him? Oh, he was forgotten a hundred years ago.

Returning to the subject of American dialect poetry, we may say that it is a form of expression which should not be carried too far. Nobody should attempt to spice it with true genius. Coming from the pen of me, it becomes simply an abomination—a corruption of good English without warrant—a verbal affection which not only palls on the senses with repeated use, but which actually produces intellectual nausea. There could never have been a score of Burnses, and there cannot be six Rileys. There are, of course, different fields in American dialect which may be exploited by different geniuses, but they must be geniuses, every one of them, to make their productions acceptable. We would not say that the door should be closed against every versifier who wishes to attempt this form of expression; but we will say that the chances of achieving success by gleanings a field already well harvested by a master are almost infinitely small. Will Carleton made the first success with American dialect in versification, and Riley followed him with another success, it is true; but Riley chose a little different field from Carleton's—in the characters shadowed forth and different in their method of touching the sympathies.

Miss Murfree has achieved quite as pronounced a success in her stories setting forth the characters and language of a unique people who live in the Tennessee Mountains. Cable has embellished in literature and made dear to us the language and habits of thought of the provincial creoles of Louisiana. Joel Chandler Harris has given us an apotheosis of the genuine down-South negro character. Bret Harte has outlined a type of the Argonauts of '49—not the general average of intellectual and educated men who came to California hunting gold in the early days—but the rough, unlettered and reckless frontiersman and soldier of fortune.

There are not lacking abundant precedents in English letters for the adoption of dialectical forms of expression. In story writing, it is absolutely essential, in dealing with people who speak a dialect, to make them talk in their own way. How stilted and unsavory indeed would be a story in which all of the characters, high and low, expressed themselves in the same classically correct English! And if dialect is admissible, and absolutely requisite, in limning the characters of a story, why not in verse? Even so correct and altogether admirable a poet as Tennyson has given us dialect poems in the rough and unusual language of the "Northern Farmer."

Ever since the United States became a nation and its writers began to make an impression in the world of letters the literati of England have been looking for a distinct type of American literature. English critics for the past hundred years have been wondering why this distinct type did not appear.

Washington Irving, one of the most delightful of American authors, was no more American in his characteristics than English. The same is true of Hawthorne and many others who hold a permanent place on the library shelves.

Now the American type of literature is appearing; it is not a single type, but a thousand. It smacks of the soil, of the people, of the institutions, of American culture and lack of culture; of the freedom in thought and irreverence of tradition; of the many phases of character and experience which such a broad and diversified country must produce. Why should the self-constituted guardians of American literature decry it and scoff at it now that the long-deferred development has arrived? Why should they vainly shout for a Procrustean bed of English manufacture that our writers may all be chopped off to fit it? Have not too many of our literati lain down in this bed already, and suffered partial or total dismemberment?

Let us have our American literature as free and untrammeled as the air we breathe; as natural as the men and women who figure in it; as unique as the characters who go to make up the great body of our cosmopolitan population; as fresh as the flowers that bloom in our fields and on our mountain sides.

There is no doubt that in the production of this literature much will be presented that is mediocre, much that is utterly worthless; but time will winnow the harvest and separate the golden grains from the chaff. That which deserves to be garnished will remain. And among the treasures of the ages, we doubt not, there will be some American dialect.

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**AT THE CHURCHES.**

**The New Methodist Bishop in the City.**

**An Eloquent Christmas Sermon at the First Church.**

**Special Services at St. John's Episcopal Church.**

**An All-day Celebration by the Local Salvation Army—Services at the Barracks and on the Streets.**

Bishop Goodsell, the recently appointed bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church on this coast, is in the city en route to his new residence in San Francisco. He is a large man, tall and of generous proportions. He was made bishop four years ago, and is not a stranger to California, having presided over the conference at Santa Barbara in 1890. He visited California first in 1871 in company with Dr. J. M. Buckley, now editor of the New York Christian Advocate, the leading Methodist paper in the United States. Together they visited Yosemite more than twenty years ago, traveling 180 miles by stage coach and twenty-seven on mules. The Bishop is accompanied by his wife and daughter, and their two sons. Mrs. Goodsell is a very slender woman and her family a reception at the First Church. He preached yesterday morning at Vincent Church and gave a fifteen-minute talk last evening after Dr. Campbell's sermon at First Church. He prefaced his exhortation by saying: "I want to explain why I did not come to the mother church today instead of going to the daughter. It was for two reasons; first, because the daughter's invitation reached me first, and second, because I thought she might need my helping hand more than the First Church knew all over the land as the mother church in this city. Out of nine invitations received from this city and neighborhood, I thought if I preached once, addressed a Sunday-school, heard some one else preach and exhorted after a sermon I had done my duty. Not since the first Sunday in June have I been out of a pulpit on the Sabbath, and since a week ago Wednesday I have been presiding over a conference in Oklahoma, where the church is doing a marvelous work in a comparatively new district, and the conference presented such problems as I have not puzzled over before in the four years I have been bishop."

In his exhortation on the Christmas sermon preached by Dr. Campbell he brought out two points of striking truth. "Nothing has impressed me more," he said, "in these past few years than the influence which the wise men of Bethlehem exerted over the world in bringing gifts to the Savior. This gift-giving has come to be the great inspiration and master business which absorbs people for weeks before Christmas. All business is affected by consideration of His coming among men. The very gifts, carved wooden and papier-mâché in all countries of the world start the inquiry in many hearts 'Who was this Christ for whom these gifts are made?' God can make small things declare His truths. If we look with wide open eyes we can hear His voice in all the events of business."

"There are men who are puzzling over the exact date of Christ's birth—whether it was the 20th, or 24th or 25th of December, and in this poor, niggling, petty spirit they dwell upon this small matter and stamp out all the sweetness and spontaneity and devotion of Christmas. They don't care whether we celebrate the very day or not. I don't care. What I do rejoice in is that Jesus Christ was born. By taking hold of the great things we get a contempt for the little, unimportant things over which men ponder till they lose all the joy out of their hearts."

IMMANUEL CHURCH.

Yesterday morning at Immanuel Church there was an ideal Christmas service, and everything was in perfect harmony from the opening chorus to the close with the jubilant gladness of the day. Dr. Chichester's text was Micah, iv:2: "And thou, Bethlehem Ephrathah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth that is to be ruler in Israel." No meager report, however, could do justice to the eloquent sermon, nor tell of the deep thought, the tender pathos, the stirring incident and the great gospel that was crowded in the brief thirty-five minutes. One of the most beautiful features of the service was the prominence given to the Christmas music under the skillful leadership of Prof. Mason, with his large orchestra of fifteen and his trained choir of twenty-five voices. The opening selection was Mozart's "Gloria," from the Twelfth Mass, by chorus and orchestra. The offertory was Farmer's "Gloria" from mass in Bb. Immediately after the sermon Arthur Brantley sang a most fitting and effective solo, "O, Holy Night." The whole service throughout was of an unusually high order, and was heartily enjoyed by the large congregation that gathered in spite of the inclement weather.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Dr. Read, of the First Baptist Church, occupied his pulpit yesterday, preaching in the morning from the text: "Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is."—1 John iii:2.

The great thought of the text is that Christians are to become like Christ. Speculation as to the origin and destiny of our race has been entertained by all generations. Whence did we come? Whither are we going? Which is the best road to travel? In Christ all these questions are answered fully and satisfactorily. God has revealed Himself and His thoughts unto those who learn of Him. "All things were created by Him and for Him." In the animal kingdom we often behold evolution from a lower to a higher sphere of creation, so to be destroyed and a higher race put in our place? Why not? Because God and humanity in Christ have been united. In Christ was God manifest in the flesh, and in Christ there is a perpetual union of God and man. Beyond Christ creation cannot advance no more than a stream can rise higher than its fountain.

The text declares that Christians are to become like Christ, for we shall all see Him as He is. There is not only a legal relationship existing between God and His children by adoption, but there is to be a holy likeness. In soul and body we shall be like Him. In this divine presence, "the dead shall be raised incorruptible and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must

put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality."

This but for you to say whether you will live like Him. His salvation by meeting Him, you will, in that last day, be shut out from His presence forever.

In the evening, the pastor continued the course of lectures on the "Book of Revelations," taking the twelfth chapter for the basis of the evening's discourse.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The Christmas decorations at this church were most beautiful and effective. A handsome white, embroidered silk cloth covered the altar, and around the apse ran the text: "Emmanuel: God with us." Handsome palms filled the spaces in the sanctuary. The wood screen was twined with ivy and smilax, and along its length was the text: "Unto as a child is born; unto us a Son is given." The windows were bordered with ivy and red holly berries; seven shields with ecclesiastical emblems graced the walls, and over the fireplace in magnificient gold letters was the single word, "Jesus," bordered with crosses emblazoned. The whole effect was chaste and strictly ecclesiastical. A large congregation gathered at both services, and the singing was excellent. Mrs. Bloodgood's offering solo being magnificently rendered.

The rector, Rev. B. W. R. Taylor, preached at the morning service from the text: "When the fulness of time was come, God sent forth His Son, born of a woman." Galatians iv:4. In the introductory part reference was made to the general character in which the civil world observed the celebration of Christmas. The observance of the day by the Christian world preaches more eloquent than those which fall from man's lips. The spirit of Christmas-tide is seen in our churches, which are elaborately decorated in honor of the festival. We enter our homes and the same spirit greets us. We go into the avenues and arteries of trade, and we see busier scenes, more eager faces, more hurrying and bustling, and more good humor and merriment than we see at any other portion of the year. Even our little ones, with their faces peeping forth from under the bedclothes, are up at a most unusual hour of the morning with the merry prattle of their proclamation that today is Christmas day.

The reason why Christmas day has so won a place in men's hearts, is not because it is a mere festival, but because it marks an event in history which stands supremely and preeminently above every other event which history records. It marks the completion of one epoch of the world's history, and the inauguration of a new epoch under totally dissimilar conditions. That is St. Paul refers to that period as "the fullness of time." The time was ripe for some one to arise and redeem the world from sin. To do this, God sent His holy begotten son into the world that the world through Him might be saved.

Men have appeared upon the scenes of human thought and activity, and have gathered to themselves more numerous followers than Jesus of Nazareth did when he preached and ministered in Palestine. Such men as Napoleon Bonaparte, Mahomet, Socrates, John Wesley and others have been legitimate leaders of men, and these names are now mentioned with disdain, the great contrast between their leadership and Christ's. There is a tendency nowadays to minimize the office of Christ by classing him as a mere humdrum leader of men. It is true that God has raised up men to be leaders of men. But such men may naturally be called the legitimate product of their times. Columbus was a product of his times in the field of exploration. Julius Caesar was a product of his times in the field of conquest. Edison is a product of his time in the field of electrical invention. There is a general law by which the thoughts, yearnings and aspirations of men become incarnated in some leader who arises as a visible exponent of those thoughts. Some people, therefore, have endeavored to make Christ nothing more than the product of the time in which He lived. The fallacy of this attempt, however, to bring Christ down to the level of other leaders of men is readily seen by reading the history and literature of those times, and we see how the spirit of those times would have produced a leader totally unlike the blest Christ. The three great dominant ideas of those times were Greek philosophy, Roman militarism and rabbinical dogma. But Christ's life and teachings were precisely opposite to all this. Instead, therefore, of Christ being a product of the times, as other leaders are, He was the exact antithesis of His time. The rabbinical schools reeked of revenge; Christ preached mercy and forgiveness. The Roman military system, then dominating the world, lusted for power and blood; Christ preached pity and love. The Greek schools of thought preached philosophy; Christ brought a religion, and in His words, "We are better, nobler, purer and freer since the day when, in the fullness of time, God sent forth His son, born of a woman."

Today is St. Stephen's day, tomorrow will be St. John the Evangelist's day, and Wednesday will be the Holy Innocent's day in the church calendar. On all three these days there will be a celebration of the Holy Eucharist at St. John's Episcopal Church, on Adams street.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

The Salvation Army celebrated Christmas all day yesterday by holding special services. Adj't Kernohan and his wife were the leading spirits, assisted by Capt. Lester Payne, the musical marvel of Redlands. The army started out for its afternoon street parade at 2:30 and marched down Spring to Third, down Broadway to Second and halted on the corner of Spring to hold a street service. There were forty red-jacketed soldiers and blue-gloved lasses in the procession, and they marched with military step to the music of the big drum, the tambourines, the mandolins and the singing. A large crowd collected on the corner and listened respectfully to the prayers and salvation songs and testimonies. When the hand-some adjutant asked them to toss over onto the big drum head some nickels, dimes, quarter and half dollars, for the free distribution of the War Cry in hospitals and prisons, there was a perfect shower of coins. The army then marched back to the barracks, and the ceremony of dedication of the adjutant's six-weeks-old baby followed.

On the platform a chair in his father and mother, sat baby Karl, the eldest son of Adjutant and Mrs. Kernohan. He isn't but 14 months old, but he knows all about the Salvation Army. He held a little tambourine in his dimpled hands and shook it with the skill of a genuine soldier. He enlisted a year ago, and was on hand to see his small brother taken into the ranks. There was lots of singing and testimonies before the dedication, and then Mrs. Kernohan slipped out and everyone looked expectant, for they knew she had gone after her young soldier. Two officers arose and held the army flags crossed over Adj't. Kernohan, and everybody sang softly like a lullaby, "Savior, lead me, lest I fall,"

**HAVING A GOOD TIME**

is a delightful human experience. Seventy-five thousand people annually have a "good time" at Coronado Beach. The reasons are legion. Send two stamps with request for copy of "The Reasons Why I Prefer Coronado." This booklet tells you why the

**HOTEL DEL CORONADO**

is the favorite watering place of the best class of eastern tourists who visit the Pacific coast. It tells all about the peerless climate, the fishing, the shooting, the bathing, the large, new salt water swimming tanks under glass roof, the drives, the excursions, and all about the diversions, sports and the hotel. In short, it tells you what to do at Coronado Beach and how to do it.

**ROUND TRIP TICKETS**

From Los Angeles, Pasadena, Pomona, San Bernardino, Colton, Riverside, Redlands, Orange, Anaheim and Santa Ana are sold for \$21.00, including one week's board in \$3.00 and \$5.50 rooms. Privilege of longer stay at \$10.00 per day. T. D. YEOMANS, Agent, Los Angeles, 129 North Spring Street. Tickets on sale at Santa Fe Office, 129 North Spring street, or at First-street station. At all other points with local railroad agents. Address

E. S. BABCOCK,  
Manager Hotel del Coronado.



If You Have Defective Eyes  
And want them, consult us. No case of defective vision where glasses are required is too complicated for us. The correct adjustment of frames is quite simple. The fitting and making of glasses and frames is our only business (specialty). Has a complete stock of frames. We are electric power, and are the only house here that grinds glasses to order. Established 1886. ST. ARTHUR LEONARD, Optical Specialist, 129 North Spring St., opp. Old courthouse. Don't forget the number.



**DROP IT**  
If in any business not paying you drop it, but an improved Petaluma Incubator.

**MORE MONEY**  
can be made in raising chicks than in any other business for the capital invested. A beautifully illustrated catalog of incubators Brooders and all kinds of buildings free. Agents for Mann's Bone Cutters, St. Paul's Bone Cutter, and every other cutter, and every cutting required by poultry raisers.

Petaluma Incubator Co., Petaluma, Cal.

**Wonderful Cures**  
BY DR. WONG,  
713 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.



**Skilled cure increases longevity to the world.**  
Hundreds of other testimonies are on file in the doctor's office, with many receipts from foreign American patients, whom he has cured from all manner of diseases. Large and commodious rooms for the accommodation of patients. Consult me Free.

and presently the Adjutant's pretty wife appeared with a tiny bundle in a long white robe in her arms. A scarlet shawl, the regular army color, was flung over the baby's head, and the trio made a picturesque group standing before the Salvation flags, while the adjutant dedicated the baby to the army, setting his apart for God's services, as did Hannah of old. This is not only the youngest Salvationist on this Coast, but the youngest in the Union. He was sent out as a special last week to see how his life fitted him, and traveled with his parents through Pomona, San Bernardino, Redlands and Riverside, visiting all the corps there. He was christened Roy Peterson Kernohan.

This evening the army will have a big "go" in Salvationist parlance, up at the First Congregational Church. Representatives from out-of-town corps will be present, and they will have what Adj't. Kernohan calls "a regular salvation cyclone," "and may many get blown into the kingdom," he added, and everyone shouted "Amen." The rapid strides the army is making in the growth of its fame is marvelous. But a few years ago they were tabooed as a lot of salvation cranks, but by their persistent, practical methods and their remarkable power in making the world better, they have won the honor and respect, not only of Christians, but of the intelligent world. A few years ago such a thing as throwing open a large and aristocratic church to the Salvation Army for the purpose of holding a meeting in accordance with their "peculiar methods," would have shocked the majority of the church members. Indeed, some thought that they were veritable devils, indeed, while the First Methodist Church was opened to them when Bellington Booth visited here a year or two ago, and some staid Christians wished the army wouldn't make quite so much noise and beat their tambourines quite so hard and shout "amen" quite so loud and so often. But all that has passed away, and today the Salvation Army, with its tambourines and drums, its poke bonnets and red jerseys, its "peculiar methods" and its loud shouts of salvation, is accepted everywhere, and has won a recognized place in the world of real life and philanthropy.

Christ's dinner given by the Salvationists today promises to be a great success, and fully 1000 guests are provided for and expected.

**AGAIN IN TROUBLE.**

The Notorious Carrie Abbott Charged With Robbery.

A countryman named John Schmitt, got into trouble in Chinatown at 4 o'clock yesterday morning.

He was doing the "cribs" on Alameda street in that section of the city, when he entered the den of the notorious Carrie Abbott, who has figured in many Police Court cases.

As soon as the countryman got in the Abbott woman's room, according to his story, she induced him to take a handful of money from his pocket, when she grabbed \$14.

He managed to get \$8 back, but she escaped with the balance, and he called out for help. His mate, the police officer placed both of them under arrest, and conducted them to the police station. The affair will be investigated in the Police Court tomorrow.

**An Old-time Pie.**

(Chicago Times.)  
A pie served to Charles II. was made of sparrows, potatoes, cringoes, lettuce, chestnuts, oysters, citron, artichokes, eggs, lemons, barberries, pepper, nutmeg, cloves, mace, currants, sugar and wine.

**..Read.. This..****Pretty near time** to think of Holiday Goods.

Don't be last and don't come with the crowd. Look over our stock early and take your time in selecting. We want you to remember us when it comes to Hats, Neckwear, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, etc.—ahead of anything ever shown here before. The assortment is very extensive and contains some novelties that will interest you. Our prices are always right; our goods the best, and any one will tell you so who knows Siegel.

**If You Have Not,**

Why Not Try

**MIDLAND COFFEE?**

OTHERS HAVE.

YOU WILL

FIND IT

THE BEST

COFFEE

NOW ON

THE MARKET

FOR THE PRICE.

IT HAS STRENGTH.

IT HAS FLAVOR.

For Sale by All Grocers.

**Fall and Winter****CARRIAGES!**

Circulars sent on application descriptive of this Harrow, also of the Evans Steel Frame Lever Harrow.

**J. T. Sheward**

113 & 115 N. Spring St.

In our Sunday advertisement we advertised to give glove boxes free to all purchasers of kid gloves. Friday night when this was sent in to the printer we had 500 or a little over of glove boxes. Although the heavy rain interfered with Saturday's trade, it was so large the supply was almost exhausted. As long as the glove boxes last they will be given away, and when they are gone we will give something else of more value for the day only. It is the only time we have ever been called upon to explain an advertisement, and in this instance will endeavor to do better than we agreed. Think of it, 500 glove boxes given away in one day. Over 40 dozen pairs of kid gloves, and the rain pouring down in torrents. Again this emphasizes the fact that this is Los Angeles's greatest dry goods house. We claim this to be the largest glove sale ever made in this city. Eight and ten salespeople behind the glove counter at one time selling kid gloves. Think of it, and think of it well. Today there will be sharp buying. If you buy toys we have a few left. They will be sold cheaper than you ever bought toys. Our idea is to clear the deck. They are in the way. Do you need a cloak or a dress pattern? This is where you can be suited, and well suited, at a reasonable price. We shall not sit down and chew our thumb nail. We will round up the old year with a big hurrah trade. You know we have been yelling like a piñata for two years for water, and now we have got it. We are now banging away for trade, and it is coming. Coming, Father Abraham, 300,000 strong." Do you remember how this inspired the boys in blue during the war? Then why don't you enthuse now? Get a few creases out of your old bones and come here where a live, wide awake business is done. This is Los Angeles's greatest dry goods house. Greatest advertisers. Greatest trade. Squarest and best place to trade. One price. Plain figures. Best class of employees, and there is nothing very slow about the fellow that pours oil on the machine and pays for the grease. If it is not too late we wish you a Merry Christmas and the happiest New Year you ever heard of.

**THE MARGRAVE,**

S. M. HAYT, J. A. WILLIAMS, Proprietors.

No. 124 South Spring Street.

East

## A TOUGH COUPLE.

Charles and Sarah Jane Tebelman in Custody.

Wanted for Swindling Operations in Sacramento.

The Woman Known in Los Angeles Police Circles.

She Formerly Figured as the Wife of Ben Hunsaker, Whom She Had Arrested for Robbery—Alleged Russian Countess.

At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon Detective Miles Bowler, of the Sheriff's office, arrested Charles Tebelman of Sacramento and a woman who gave her name as Sarah Jane Tebelman, in a little shanty half a mile the other side of the county hospital on the San Gabriel road.

The arrest was made on a dispatch from Sacramento, setting forth that the couple had obtained quite a sum of money on a fraudulent mortgage from H. J. Johnson of that place.

The telegraphic warrant was not exactly in the regular order, and Detective Bowler, in whose hands the case was placed, was somewhat backward in making the arrest, notwithstanding the fact that he located the couple soon after he learned that they were wanted.

Saturday morning he noticed that they were arranging to leave the shanty in which they were keeping dark, so he took them in and placed them in the County jail for safe-keeping, until he could get further instructions from Sacramento. He was given permission to keep the matter quiet until he could bring from Sacramento, as the couple threatened habeas corpus proceedings, but through one of the members of the Sheriff's office, who was anxious to gain a little cheap notoriety, the matter leaked out by us, thus saving you the trouble of coming to the office.

**SPECIAL OFFER—WIN every lot of 50 copies (without postage) and \$1.00 we will give one World's Fair Souvenir Coin (described in detail elsewhere), and with every lot of 100 copies (without postage) and \$1.00 (6 cents per copy) we will give one Souvenir Coin costing one dollar. Coins ready this week.**

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

**Extraordinary Liberality.**

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The shrewd detective also made another discovery while on his way to the jail.

He knew from the first that he had seen the woman some place before, but he could not recognize her for some time. At last he remembered her as the wife of Ben Hunsaker, the son of a San Francisco lawyer. Mrs. Ben Hunsaker, as she called herself when in this city, created a big sensation in the Police Court. It will be remembered by readers that it was Ben Hunsaker who has been a well-known factor in San Francisco for some years past, came to this city and with a grand flourish of trumpets he opened the Carleton saloon on South Spring street.

He had not been here long when a savage looking man, who styled himself Count Roubalovac of Russia, jumped from a San Francisco train. The Count threw himself from a Pullman coach, when the gay Ben's father tumbled out of a tourist car, and both made a bee line for the Carleton saloon.

The old man Hunsaker proved to have a long pair of legs, and when the Count entered the front door Ben skipped out through the back entrance, thanks to his father's legs.

The Count employed a private detective, and for several hours a lively game of hide-and-seek was in progress.

Finally the whole party met at the Santa Fé depot, and as Ben boarded the train for San Diego, the Count would have put a bullet through his brain had it not been for the private detective. Thus Ben escaped from the city, and the Count confessed to a Times reporter that he was in search of his wife, and that Ben Hunsaker had caused her to leave him and a six-month-old baby in San Francisco.

Finally the wife was found, but she positively refused to return with her husband, the Count, and, after two or three days, the noble Russian disappeared and has not been heard of since.

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## A Painful Ordeal.

Mrs. Nichols, the aged mother of Miss Belle Nichols, the unfortunate young lodging-house keeper who met with such a terrible death at the corner of Second and Spring streets Friday night, saw her daughter for the first time since the accident at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The body was in the chapel at Orr & Son's, the banking parlor and notwithstanding the fact that the shirt attached to the runaway horse torn off the unfortunate girl's face in a shocking manner, the cuts and bruises had been so carefully dressed that the poor old mother's beloved dead looked almost as natural as life when she was led to the side of the coffin by the young man who was to have been her son-in-law.

Mrs. Nichols had been prepared for the sad sight that was to greet her, and she passed through the ordeal much better than was expected by her friends. The funeral will take place this afternoon.

NO HOUSEHOLD which is blessed with children should be without Aver's Cervical Pectoral. In the treatment of croup and whooping cough the Pectoral has an almost magical effect. It allays inflammation frees the obstructed air-passages and controls the desire to cough.

## The Dryest Climate in the World.

It has been thoroughly established that Coronado possesses the finest marine climate in the world. It is perfectly dry, soft and mild, the atmosphere being filled with the mists which the cold ocean currents throw over the northern part of this coast. The temperature is about ten degrees warmer in winter and ten degrees cooler in summer than is San Diego. Coronado is the favorite winter resort in America. Visitors and invalids can sleep with doors more hours in the day than they can in any other part of the world.

The hotel with all its elegance and the excellence of its table and service is most charming. The rates and its rates are quite inexpensive. For full particulars call at the agency, Santa Fe once, 125 North Spring street, Los Angeles.

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## THE COLUMBIAN NUMBER.

A Great Paper, Good All the Year Through.

The special illustrated COLUMBIAN NUMBER of THE TIMES, issued October 21st, consists of twenty-eight pages, including a four-page illustrated supplement, showing the California building, the other World's Fair buildings at Chicago, and Los Angeles local views. The number is rich in descriptive text; its especial value lies in its faithful, elaborate and graphic portrayal of the resources, advantages, attractions and marvelous growth of Los Angeles and the other southern counties of California. It is by far the best and most valuable issue ever sent out from this office. The contents of this issue have permanent value. It is not a paper of a day, but is timely and true throughout the year.

We offer it as covering the whole ground and all the features of the completest special New Year's issue, the place of which it is designed to take.

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# SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



PASADENA.

Merry Christmas Passes Off Quietly in Town.

Saturday Evening Festivities—Church Services—Next Week's Tournament—People Coming and Going—Brevities.

There were lively goings on at Hotel Green Saturday night. Everybody seemed to be impressed with the fact that it was Christmas eve and determined to make the most of it. About 8 o'clock the guests assembled in the ball-room, where Manager Holmes had arranged a Christmas tree for the special edification of the young people. After a very enjoyable musical and literary programme, in which the Cotton children took a conspicuous part, Santa Claus himself made his appearance, not did he depart until he had made a complete round, every one present receiving a gift of more or less value, but also a special visit from the jester. The surprise of the evening was sprung on Manager J. H. Holmes, whose popularity is only exceeded by his modesty, when Col. Byrnes, the efficient and handsome head clerk of the hostelry, advanced to the front, and in a few words told the whole company that he had been sent to Santa Claus by the employees of the house, a very handsome gold-headed cane. Mr. Holmes was unable to voice his gratitude in a public manner, but he invited the male members of the audience down stairs, where the matter was satisfactorily adjusted.

## CARLTON GAYETIES.

At the Carlton the Christmas eve festivities opened with a peanut hunt, in which exciting sport nearly all the guests participated. Prizes were won by Mrs. Cole and Joe Solomon. Later on a candy pull was entered upon, and notwithstanding close competition, several performances directed by Dr. Frase, in which the ballet was a feature deserving of special mention. Mrs. Mills was presented by a number of the guests with a beautiful bouquet of opera glasses as a token of their appreciation of the general treatment always received at her hands.

## CHRISTMAS AT HOME.

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## THE COMING TOURNAMENT.

A tournament is in the wind, whereladies and gentlemen, well mounted on fiery California steeds, will dash, lance in hand, at the rings and score many prizes; where in most cases the winner will be the famous old live oak trees in the warm sun light and surrounded by flowers, the air fragrant with the odor of orange blossoms and musical with the song of birds.

The big gong at the Carlton, a social organization one of whose chief aims is to encourage outdoor sport, aided by the citizens in general, gave what was happily styled a "Tournament of Roses" on New Year's day, an event proved successful beyond anticipation and maintained widespread popularity. This was the beginning of what has come to be an annual affair.

The idea is simply to amuse young and old in a good, healthy fashion; take the men from the front business, and from their lessons, invalids from themselves and give Pasadenaans and their friends from the neighboring towns an opportunity to meet with their horses and dogs and compete in the sports.

It is in charge here set out to make the tournament of next Monday a better and a more interesting tournament than either of the two similar events that preceded it, and there is no reason why it doesn't have the success of this somewhat difficult undertaking. Briefly summed up, the day's exercises will include a procession of decorated horses and carriages in the morning from Orange Grove avenue to the park, and a tournament in the rear of the day will be given up to a variety of sports, including racing, a revival of the old Spanish games, etc. Lunch will be served in the grounds. There will be an abundant supply of must of all kinds and everything necessary to our own taste of novel enjoyment. It should be remembered that the tournament is not a money-making venture, but is given annually in the interest of the community in general, and as such it deserves the hearty support and cooperation of all our citizens.

## A COLUMBIAN COIN IN PASADENA.

Newton Claypool, who is spending the winter with his family at the Green, is the proud possessor of one of the recently coined Columbian half-dollars, which he has just received from China, and which is probably the only specimen to be found today on this coast. Mr. Claypool tied his order early at headquarters, being the seventy-ninth on the list; hence his rare good luck in securing one so easily.

This piece is described as follows: "The three-masted schooner, Alcalde, is finally discharging her cargo. Friday evening and last will be given up to a variety of sports, including racing, a revival of the old Spanish games, etc. Lunch will be served in the grounds. There will be an abundance supply of must of all kinds and everything necessary to our own taste of novel enjoyment. It should be remembered that the tournament is not a money-making venture, but is given annually in the interest of the community in general, and as such it deserves the hearty support and cooperation of all our citizens."

TO DAY.

This will be a holiday the postoffice will be open only between the hours of 9 and 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. and 5 p.m. There will be no delivery by carriers, but collections will be made from the street letter boxes in time for the east-bound overland mail.

There will be no meeting of the City Council this afternoon. An adjourned meeting will be held at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

The number of the stores will be closed.

Quite a party of Pasadenaans will attend the Stanford-Los Angeles football game.

The Tax Collector's office will be open until noon.

Most people will have dyspepsia than had yesterday.

Santa Claus is growing because a stick of peppermint candy was all he could crowd into the stocking hung up by a West Side belle.

## PASADENA BREVITIES.

The grape continues to keep hold of some people in town.

Nearly four inches of rain fell between Friday and Saturday midnights.

The small boy is getting his burro in training for next week's tournament.

There are some deserving poor people in town. The joys of Christmas tide might be heightened by paying them a visit today.

Barnard and family of Pomona are visiting the town of the residence of Mr. Barnes's father, Rev. H. N. Barnes, on Arada street.

Yesterday was warm and partly cloudy.

Up to evening no rain fell and the atmospheric conditions all tended to make vegetation very vigorous.

An elaborate Christmas dinner was

served yesterday at Hotel Green. The menu cards were "gotten up regardless," and the long list of delicacies was prepared in the highest style of culinary art.

Mrs. Annie Dickinson, the new aspirant for the title of winning girl, made quite a hit in San Francisco with her whistling solos. She will be seen here on Wednesday evening in Bill's Booth the spectacular burlesque.

Acknowledgement is hereby made of the receipt of an order placed over the Boston and California Railways (Boston route) between Pasadena and Little Misery, furnished through the courtesy of General Manager Newton Claypool.

Superintendent Brown made a complete survey of the roads yesterday and reports the only bad place to be the Euclid street near Walnut street, where the rain caused a water trench to cave in. The necessary repair will be made today.

L. T. Test received word yesterday of the death of his brother's wife, Mrs. William Test, at Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Test rested for a short time in Pasadena, and afterward removed to Whittier. Both were well known here.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY.

Trains Delayed on Account of the Weather. News Notes.

The evening train Saturday night did not come, nor did the last train leave here for Los Angeles, owing to the unsettled condition of the road. Consequently yesterday's noon train brought an enormous mail, enough to keep the postoffice officials busy until night, so that they had very little Christmas.

Christmas day was a very quiet one in Santa Barbara. There was no rain, but it threatened rain all day and the streets were muddy, so that it was difficult to get about.

The merchants of this city have had a thriving holiday trade, and notwithstanding the rain some of them sold more goods the day before Christmas than ever before in the history of the city.

Many strangers are in the city, and many whose homes are now some other place are here to spend the Christmas time with old friends or relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold and their two boys of Santa Paula ate their Christmas dinner with Mrs. Harold's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Harris.

Loren Hunt, a Berkeley student and captain of the football team, came in on the train Saturday night and spent the holidays with his parents, who live here. He was warmly greeted at the depot by numerous friends.

Tom Watkins, a young man about 35 years of age, was drowned in the Rincon river Carpenteria, on Saturday evening. It appears that he, in company with Mr. Gemmill, had started for this place Saturday afternoon to spend his Christmas in the city. When in camp he secured a boat and went overland and came to the regular meeting hours. All of the churches were decorated in honor of the occasion and appropriate music was rendered in most instances by augmented choirs.

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THE GREAT REGISTER.

Extra copies of the Great Register of voters in Los Angeles, just printed, may be had at THE TIMES counting-room. Price \$2.

WHAT A SNAP we are offering in Co. Wool & Woolen goods, magazines, etc Book Exchange, cor. Second and Mainst.

INDEPENDENT UNDERTAKERS and embalmers, Casar & Co., 503 S. Spring St. Open day and night. Telephone 102.

B. B. self-raising Buckwheat.

## ORANGE COUNTY.

Fruit-growers and Ranchers Highly Elated Over the Rain.

Christmas Services at the Santa Ana Churches Very Large Attended—Holiness Scandal at Fullerton—Personals.

## SANTA ANA.

Although the rains have stopped and the streets were sloppy yesterday was a happy day in Santa Ana. With one and one-half inches of welcome rain just at a time when it was sorely needed, magnifies its worth until, in the eyes of all people, it appears as a God-send—a Christmas greeting, making merry the hearts of man, woman and child, and transforming the nut brown hills into beautiful mounds, carpeted with nature's mantle of refreshing green.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather Saturday evening, the various churches were filled, some of them to overflowing, with glad hearts and beaming countenances, and the organists, decked out with a lavish hand, remembrances of the great day of general rejoicing.

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## THE PACHANGA INDIANS.

Contributed to The Times.

Old-time residents of Southern California doubtless remember the incident of the ejection of the Temecula Indians from the lands they had occupied for so many years, and which they considered their own. The story of that wrong is eloquently told in Mrs. Jackson's "Ramona." When Alessandro is assured of the love of Ramona, he returns to Temecula for the purpose of providing her a home among his own people, but what is his grief and astonishment to find them broken and scattered, and white men in possession of their homes. The principal fragment of the tribe to the number of about two hundred had fled to Pachanga, a little valley six or eight miles further up in the mountains, where they still live.

The usual greeting between Anaheim citizens on the street now is: "Fine weather for you?"

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**GAY BIRDS**

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.  
U. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES,  
Dec. 25, 1892.—At 5 p.m. 30° 26'. Thermometer at corresponding hours showed 46° and 61°. Maximum temperature, 66°; minimum temperature, 54°. Character of weather, partly cloudy. Rainfall past twenty-four hours, .25 inches. Rainfall for season, 8.92 inches.

Another grand reduction for those elegant Christmas photo studios. Langan Studio, No. 315 Spring street, is now making the finest pictures in the city at reduced prices. Twenty-five new and stylish backgrounds. Nearly a carload of elegant accessories have arrived. No timer pictures made out at any price. Over 1,000 photo stores.

The next Exchange party will be given on Friday next, December 30, at Armory Hall. Tickets \$1, to be sold by committee only. All information to be obtained at Woman's Exchange, No. 223 Broadway. No. 223 is the door.

Brown's Rochester lamp heating stove awarded first premium. Beautiful in design, perfect in operation, and odorless. Will heat and light any room. Send for circular. F. E. Brownie, No. 314 South Spring street.

It may not be generally known that the same amount of fuel used in a grate to heat one room, if used in one of F. E. Brownie's hot air furnaces, will heat the whole house. Call and see them at No. 314 South Spring street.

Arrived the auction sale of the Wagner stock (on bankruptcy) at No. 125 South Spring street, before purchasing your holiday goods—diamonds, jewelry, watches and silverware.

Ladies take your children to Mrs. F. E. Haviland, No. 8 Prospect Place, and get your sewing made at reasonable prices. Also all kinds of patterns cut from measurement.

Christmas dinner this evening at the Cosmopolitan dining hall, Nos. 219 and 221 West Second street, between Spring and Broadway, from 4:30 to 7:30 p.m.

Excursions to Catalina until further notice every Saturday. Enquire of Washington Transportation Company, 130 W. Second street. Good hotels on the island.

Ladies' spring heels a specialty, all sizes, all widths: prices, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50. Hot North Spring.

A nice line of faded flannels, a new style of shoe, made on Taxedo last. Heels, No. 102 North Spring.

All kinds of sewing machines for rent; also sewing machines repaired, at No. 128 South Main street.

Fine cabinet photos reduced to \$1.75 per dozen. Sunbeam Gallery, No. 236 South Main street.

Stoves and ranges, best going and lowest prices, at A. B. Chapman, No. 414 South Spring.

Dr. J. Mills Boal has removed to office of Dr. Isaac Fellows, No. 108 North Spring street.

Button holes and buttons made to order at Zinnmann's, No. 123 South Broadway.

C. T. Paul, No. 130 South Main street.

Special sale, 33½ per cent. discount on holiday goods at Kan-Koo. See ad.

Campbell has the presents you want. No. 325 South Spring street. See ad.

Dewey's Artists' photo, the finest.

The clouds cleared off yesterday afternoon, and the day closed bright and warm.

The sun was very quiet yesterday, almost every one remaining at home to enjoy Christmas.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for R. O. Bell, "Ethart" (cablegram), J. M. Kearnan.

The Christmas entertainment of the Lafayette-street Kindergarten, postponed on account of rain, will take place this afternoon.

Today being a legal holiday, there will be no session of the City Council. The courts, banks, etc., will also be closed, and general business will be practically suspended.

Los Angeles Steam No. 202, U.P.R.R., gave a Christmas entertainment last evening at Turnverein hall, which was very largely attended, the festivities continuing until a late hour.

Dr. N. S. Morrison, the popular Santa Fé surgeon, has received from one of his patients a beautiful top hat, composed of 939 violets and other blossoms. It was an exquisite piece of work, and was highly prized by the Doctor.

The members of the jury in the Castillo case spent Christmas day in another series of attempts to reach an agreement which, however, proved futile as those of the preceding evening, and the protracted negotiations are still in progress.

The children of the Orphans' Home have their Christmas tree this evening under Santa Claus' inspection. The board of managers are not anxious to have the Christmas, but are anxious to have the children well remembered, therefore, any remembrances for the home and children will be gladly received any time today at the home, corner of Yale and Alpine streets. All friends of the home are invited, at 7:30 o'clock.

#### PERSONALS.

E. F. Huribut is in town from Kansas City.

J. P. Murphy registered last evening at one of the hotels from Sonora.

R. O. Frank and son have rooms at one of the hotels. They are from Panama.

S. F. McDermott of San Diego came up from the lower country on yesterday's train.

Late arrivals in the city include R. C. Brown of Rochester, N. Y.; C. S. Baker of Toledo, O., and J. Sawyer of New York.

L. N. Reed returned from San Francisco yesterday, accompanied by his wife, who has just returned from Australia. They have taken rooms at the Nadeau for the winter.

Thus the American Was Guilty. (Boston Gazette.)

Many stories are current about Freshwater and Haslemere as to the ruses Tennyson adopted to escape visitors. People used to wait for him for hours on end, mostly Americans, whose pertinacity irritated him greatly. The servants were always on the lookout for such people and quickly conveyed information to the poet. He soon came to understand that most of them were quite content to see him walking in the garden and go away boasting of the circumstance.

He would occasionally dress one of his laborers up in the historic slouch hat and velvet coat. The rustic would saunter along the garden paths assuming an dreamy expression as his intellectual condition would admit and the visitors would gaze with reverence at him from their station on the high road or elsewhere.

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

### BUILDING NOTES.

Work Still Active in That Line of Improvement.

New Blocks to Be Constructed on and Near Broadway—The Bradbury Building—Permits Issued Last Week.

Business in the building line continues active, barring the depressing and natural retarding effects of the rain and Christmas season combined, which have brought construction work to a temporary standstill.

The Bradbury Block, under the skill of many hands, is fast taking shape. The interior brick walls of the structure are nearly all in place on the first floor and the second story is already begun.

As soon as the building is far enough along to allow the removal of the fence, which protrudes nearly half way across the street, preparation will at once commence on the opposite Third street corner for foundation work of the other proposed block of apartment flats.

And then there is still another building to be constructed soon in that neighborhood—on Second street near Broadway—by C. Upham. This block will be of brick, and arranged for rental of stores and offices, costing when completed \$12,000.

The Santa Fe Company has taken out a permit for their new depot, which is a good indication that they mean to get to work on the same very shortly. The contracts for the material they will use and also for the construction were let last week.

#### PERMITS TO BUILD.

Building permits were issued during the week as follows:

J. D. Steele, to move and add building at No. 536 East Twenty-seventh street.

Cyrus Upham, brick stores and offices, Second street, near Broadway.

C. M. Persons, frame stable, corner Belmont avenue and Council street.

Southern California Railway Company, brick and iron passenger station, \$250,000.

#### AQUATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

The Ocean Bicycle and Swimming Exhibition at Santa Monica Wharf.

Yesterday was not a propitious day for an aquatic entertainment at Santa Monica, but the Southern Pacific folks in spite of weather carried out their programme at the big wharf to the letter.

The 1:10 p.m. train from the Arcade took some two hundred and fifty or three hundred people, who risked a wetting to see any fun there might be in the ocean bicycle-double back-somersault exhibition promised.

That hour finally came, and with it Harry Chandler, of the circulating department, who was to pilot the happy throng to the scene of the repast. The latter individual was greeted with one long yell of gratification as the boys, tugging at his coat tails, led down the street.

There were just fifty-eight of these youthful business people, and when all had assembled it didn't take them long to find voice enough to drop a hint as to the course of their holiday meeting.

"It's goin' to be sure enough turkey, and swell, too; ain't we flyin' though?"

and one lad nudged his neighbor confidentially as his companions set up a shout of delight, and then they all fell to counting the minutes and waiting longingly for 2 o'clock to arrive.

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"It's goin' to be sure enough turkey, and swell, too; ain't we flyin' though?"

and one lad nudged his neighbor confidentially as his companions set up a shout of delight, and then they all fell to counting the minutes and waiting longingly for 2 o'clock to arrive.

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